VBM School Recollections: Cherished Memories of 2013.

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I was reminiscing about my first day at VBM school. JP Sir enrolled me for the entrance exam and asked me about flower parts and multiplication tables. I only knew the tables, not the flower parts. It wasn't until sixth grade that I learned about flower parts, and I held him responsible for not teaching it earlier. My first class was with Anitha miss for English. Appa made me sit in the first corner of the front bench. I didn't want to go to school, and I was in tears. But Lakshmi approached me first and asked for my name. I shared a bench with Lakshmi, Mythili, Babitha, and Ramya, along with my old schoolmates Karthick and Prashant.

In seventh grade, I had surgery at SBS hospital, which gave me a break from school for about 3-4 months. I was relieved at the thought of not having to go back to school. However, the doctor advised me to return in two weeks, even though I was certain they wouldn't accept me. Appa dropped me off on his bike and went to the office. I prayed to God not to let me go there again, but the correspondent simply told me to go to my class. It broke my heart. Ramya, Prashanth, and Pradeep were there, and the year ended with the annual exams.

Pradeep, my only friend, had changed schools when I was eight, and Sambagi Sir became my class teacher. I slowly adapted to school life, but I was determined to leave that school at any cost.

In ninth grade, I formed a friendship with Sai, and Lakshmi became very close to me. I used to bring my phone to school in case of emergencies, but one day someone used it without my knowledge, and Principal Mam found out. I cried, and without knowing the details, Sambagi Sir scolded me harshly. Krishnappa Sir, one of my favorite teachers, always gives us valuable advice and inspires me, especially with my diagrams. I had another surgery and was hospitalized for three months, but this time, I was eager to go back to school. As for the tenth grade, I thoroughly enjoyed it. Life has taught me many lessons, both good and bad, and I have experienced many moments of happiness and challenges that have made me mature.